

Norwich Bulletin

and Courier.

113 YEARS OLD.

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Norwich, Wednesday, April 7, 1909.

The Circulation of
the Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 1,000 of the 4,053 houses in Norwich, and read by ninety-three per cent. of the people. In Windham it is delivered to over 1,000 houses, in Putnam and Orwell to over 1,100, and in all the local daily.

Eastern Connecticut has forty-nine towns, one hundred and sixty-five post office districts and forty-one rural free delivery routes.

The Bulletin is sold in every town and on all of the R. F. D. routes in Eastern Connecticut.

CIRCULATION

1901, average	4,412
1902, average	5,920
1903, average	6,559
1904, average	7,179
1905, average	7,543
April 8, 1909	7,533

FAST DAY PROCLAMATION.

Governor Lilley Issues the Customary Recommendation.

Governor Lilley Tuesday issued the customary Fast Day proclamation designating Good Friday, April 9, as the date. The text of the proclamation follows:

State of Connecticut,
By His Excellency,
GEORGE L. LILLEY.

A PROCLAMATION.

As a solemn confirmation of our trust in God's merciful Providence, and in obedience to a custom established in plenty, and continued in reverence, I hereby appoint Friday, the ninth day of April next ensuing, as a day of Fasting and Prayer.

Requesting the people then to lay aside all secular cares, and in the churches and homes humbly to seek His guidance in the undertakings of the year, pleading with repentant hearts a new devotion and a faith that shall not falter.

Given under my hand and seal of the State, at the Capital, Hartford, this thirtieth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and in the fourth year of the United States, the one hundred and thirty-third.

GEORGE L. LILLEY,
By His Excellency's Command:
Matthew H. Rogers,
Secretary.

AN ACCEPTABLE COMMISSIONER.

The election of Mr. Edwin A. Tracy to the board of gas and electric commissioners is most gratifying to the citizens of Norwich. Mr. Tracy has every qualification for the position and will assume the responsibilities of the office with the endorsement and confidence of the whole people.

The arrangement which made Superintendent Bogue a dual office holder, though not without precedent, and republican precedent at that, was not a good one and should be amended. It is never right for a man to hold a political office which enables him to regulate his own salary and control the policy of the department of which he is in charge.

Mr. Tracy is a believer in the municipal plant and may be relied upon to do everything to make it profitable; and at the same time he is honest enough to endorse nothing which is even misleading. The Bulletin is pleased to see Mr. Tracy thus honored.

A FIERCE LAW.

The anti-spitting bill now before the legislature shows to what extent health faddists can go in the way of radical legislation. It would deny to a citizen the right to spit on his own hand, and as the Court correctly says its passage would result "in general contempt for the law and occasional persecution."

"The claim is made" says The Courant, "that the state board of health endorses the amazing 'spitting bill.' It would be interesting to have the members of that board polled, to see if this statement is correct. It is to be doubted. The House amended the measure so that it will have to go to the senate again and we trust that on its arrival there somebody will give it a moment's thought."

"We do not suppose that five hundred people in Connecticut are aware that such a bill is offered, surely not that it has passed both houses and needs only a final amendment in the senate to make it a law of the state. If passed, it should be accompanied by the provision that any person witnessing a violation of the law shall be reckoned a participant criminal, and be equally liable to fine and imprisonment. This would keep state and local police busy."

The New Haven Leader points out that under this law "there would be left for the spitter, streams and the sea, the stoves and the ash barrel—that's all."

When the people do not guard their rights and liberties, they need not be surprised to lose them or to be tyrannized over in the name of public health.

A St. Louis judge has decided that a woman has no right to search her husband's pocket for money. She may see evidences of bad faith, however.

THE SERIOUS SICKNESS OF GOV. ERNOR LILLEY.

The people of Connecticut are sorry to learn that the sickness of Gov. George L. Lilley has taken a turn which is positively alarming; and they hope and pray that he may be spared to promote the policies of his administration and to guard the interests of the people.

It is not strange that his constitution has broken under the strain of the public life which he has endured for nearly two years, and which has been made greater by the antagonism of grafters and corruptionists of tremendous power. At Washington he made a fight for the people against the grafters and in this state against corporate excesses which are known to exist. He chose no easy path for himself, and between his social duties and his public duties—his good fellowship and political stances—he has found the pressure to be too great.

Connecticut cannot spare Governor Lilley. May there soon be a change for the better in his case.

PUT IT UP TO NORWICH.

Norwich, not content with landing the president as a guest, proposes also to invite his entire cabinet. And later on invitations will be issued to you and to you. Let's all join up and up to Norwich!—Ansonia Sentinel.

Norwich is planning for a good time and a big time, and there is no reason why it should not be state-wide in its spirit of welcome. The city is in a way and there will be no bar to visitors who desire to assist the Rose of New England in making the most of its 150th anniversary. This is not only going to be a welcome home day to absent sons and daughters, but also a welcome time for everybody who wishes to witness and enjoy the festivities. The Sentinel will not be a better-in on the occasion. The latching of Norwich will be out for everybody who approaches the mayor on July 5th.

THE ROLLER SKATING FAD.

Roller skating is becoming a street pleasure for the children in many cities and it is proving to be a crippling delight and to be affording too much business for the doctors. There is no disputing that roller skating offers forms of exercise that are highly valuable and gives "no end" of sport to the virile youngsters who most indulge in it. In moderation, the sport is indeed to be unqualifiedly approved, always provided that it is indulged in at proper times and places. But the paved walks and streets of cities with their autos and trolleys and cycles and vehicles are not the place for it. It is to be hoped that Norwich parents will restrain their children from indulging in any such dangerous practices. It is properly asked by a city contemporary where the sport is prevalent, "What, indeed, is a chauffeur to do or a driver either, if he would escape injuries, these energetic little fellows, who dart hither and yon in the most unexpected way and sometimes in sheer boyish bravado take risks that are appalling? With the utmost care fatal accidents will occur and are occurring every day. It is to be feared, moreover, that they will continue with increasing frequency so long as children are allowed the free run of the streets as they are at present."

It is certainly up to the people to have a care of children and keep them from danger, as it is up to auto-drivers, motor men and others to be on their guard to save them from their own carelessness and folly.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Hartman rises up and talks about the government just as if he was used to running one.

The republicans have decided to make the tariff bill and to be responsible for it in its completeness.

Down in "Old Virginia" they call them "star-spangled shad," which is not a bad name for that popular fish.

The man who is always sitting up with a sick friend may truthfully deny any avowment that he is a philanthropist.

It is now being doubted whether the Georgian congressman who asked to have his salary reduced is a married man.

Congressman Hobson declares that he is a protectionist. That he is self-evident from his ambition to have a large navy.

It is claimed that 100,000 Chicago women have signed petitions to have the Payne tariff bill killed. Congress will not do it.

Venezuela is willing to decapitate Castro if he will give it the opportunity. That is an operation he will not carelessly ignore.

Pedestrian Weston's walk across the continent is not taking up much room in the papers. Such feats have ceased to be sensational.

Of course, it is a shame the way in which the democratic congressmen are being treated in the tariff matter, but it cannot be helped.

Happy thought for today: Our excesses are the cause of our woes, and they should be charged up to ourselves not to divine Providence.

The treasury receipts for March exceeded the receipts of March, 1908, by nine millions, which shows that Prosperity is coming this way.

It took Boston detectives a year to find out who murdered Annie Mullins, but when they showed their hands they had the right parties.

Down in New Mexico they prevent grip by taking time by the forelock. That is not the first time a lock of hair has figured in medicine.

Do not think that because Boston will not see Salome that something worse is not seen there every day. You'll fool yourself if you do.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

Fake Fertilizers.
Fake fertilizer manufacturers, and there are enough of them, do not quit the game just because the experiment stations show their goods to be deficient. Such manufacturers seek to influence the public by nasty insinuations against the experiment stations. And they seek to discredit these institutions simply that they may swindle the purchaser. Regarding this matter the Rural New Yorker says: "In all the business there is no more reliable, honest and accurate work done."

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

A ROMANCE

"I'm awful hungry," sighed Miss Costello, reaching for her paper parcel of luncheon, as she stepped from the office clock jumped from 11:59 to 12.

"I'm almost starved, too," said Miss Weinberg, who sat on the high stool next to Miss Costello. She opened a lunchbox which, with a slight effort of the imagination, might have been mistaken for a camera case.

"I was to a show last night," said Miss Costello, lifting into a lump of candy or a package of gum, and he had a small time, "by being vaccinated."

"Show any good?" asked Miss Weinberg.

"It wasn't so worse. I like vaudeville better myself. I get kind of tired of seeing one play a whole evening. We sat up in the balcony, but the 'count' as well as you can downstairs. I heard a fellow behind me say 'how good the costumed'—said he'd just as soon sit there as down in the front."

"Of course, we had o'p'ry glasses when we wanted to see anything real good," said Miss Weinberg, "I don't know what they're talking about half the time when I do hear 'em."

"What was it about?" asked Miss Costello.

"Miss Weinberg wiped the juice of an orange from her fingers with a piece of paper."

"About a girl and a fellow and another fellow," explained Miss Costello. "Say, who do you suppose was there sitting in a box? The boss, Mr. Calmbergh. Him and his wife and daughter."

"Well, what do you know about that?" asked Miss Weinberg, leaning forward with sudden interest.

"What did they wear?"

"The old lady had on an Alice blue dress and she looked like a queen. I'd drop off of her every time she moved. She had so many of 'em," said Miss Weinberg. "Miss Calmbergh had a white broadcloth suit—one of these director's things, with a coat all covered with embroidery. The little girl was in white, and a spring hat—that new wastebasket

plan becomes more interesting as he proceeds. We quote:

But real melancholia is not affected by psychic treatment and is not a proper form of malady for the Emmeline movement. There is a certain rare type of depression, of what is termed psychogenic origin, and not true melancholia, which may be improved by psychotherapeutics.

The matter is not a simple one, and I am sure that if it were treated by the melancholia business they will soon get into trouble. I am not unsympathetic to the religious healing movement, but the work should be limited to a very narrow field, mainly that of moral and psychopathic disorders. The inspired gentleness who think they are divinely endowed 'healers' will eventually do enormous harm to society and to the clerical profession. The state also will not, and cannot in justice, compel physicians to go through a long and expensive training before they can practice medicine, yet let a clergyman practice without any questions whatever, except self-assurance and faith in an Almighty.

Will Appeal to Motorists.

The automobile bill introduced into the New York assembly is the cleverest thing of the sort which has yet appeared, and will appeal much more strongly to motorists than the serious minded dweller in the rural districts. It provides that any chauffeur, upon the discovery of an approaching team, must stop beside the road and cover his machine with a tarpaulin painted to correspond with the surrounding scenery. The automobile must be seasonally painted so that they will correspond with the surrounding scenery and not be startling. By this means the automobile shall be painted green in the spring, gold in the summer, red in the fall and white in the winter. The safety of pedestrians is cared for on a clause which is to the effect that a chauffeur, on approaching a turn in the road, must ring a bell, or a revolver, or a horn, or send up three aerial bombs at intervals of five minutes. It would be a good thing to pass this bill—common things of the road pull up on the motorist, he wants new experience, and he will come back from the let him not only wear the parti-colored jerkin and the pretty goggles, but give him cap and bells and the rest—Springfield Republican.

Two Thousand Miles of Idleness.

J. J. Hill says that the railroads will begin ordering new equipment just as soon as those 370,000 idle freight cars are in service again.

"Since a freight car averages about 4 feet in length over all these cars, if they were coupled together, they would make a train 2,310 miles long—nearly long enough to extend from the Mississippi to the Pacific coast and more than long enough to reach from New York to St. Louis and back to Baltimore."

Justice.

In New York the same magistrate ordered Miss Alice Lorette to pay \$1 per week for the board of her dog and Paul Seabrook to pay \$1 per week for the support of his four-year-old boy. To the credit of humanity it must be said, however, that the woman objected to paying for the dog as strongly as did the man to paying for his baby.

The Street Juggernaut.

Six persons run down by automobiles in 24 hours in New York, of whom five are in a serious condition. Shows the helplessness of the police when they come up against a speeding hog. "It would take 400 motor cycle men to do it," says one police official.

Can Finish Well That One.

John Armstrong Chanler has done nearly everything sensational now aside from navigating the Niagara rapids in a barrel—Chicago Record Herald.

Would Like the Job.

Mr. Roosevelt is learning to shave himself. No doubt, however, that some wealthy manufacturer who would like to have the job just once—New York American.

The Consumer's Part.

About the best that can be done for the consumer in most cases is to let him pay the tax in a roundabout way so that he will not notice it—Washington Star.

Champ is a Piker.

It is evident that when it comes to hitting the bull's-eye, Delmer and Clark can't bat hard enough to get birth in a bush league—Denver Republican.

Uncle Joe a Perennial.

You may break, you may shatter the rules as you will, but Uncle Joe Cannon will run the house still—Detroit Free Press.

Woman and Her Friends.

A pretty woman can find friends with her eyes shut and hold them by keeping her mouth shut—Galveston News.

Immortal.

A good joke lives forever, and afterward the magazines begin printing it—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Melancholia.

The Congressionalist publishes this week a letter from Dr. Charles A. Dana of New York. He informs Mr. MacDonald (and all others concerned) that the cases of melancholia run a definite course, like fevers; then the patient gets well—often rather suddenly. "I have seen cases recover," says Dr. Dana, "by being vaccinated, by having tonsillitis, by changing the climate or the doctor." Sometimes, at the right stage, a slight stimulant does the business, or seems to.

The Distinguished New York physician becomes more interesting as he proceeds. We quote:

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PERSONS TALKED ABOUT.

Mon. Joseph W. Fordney is a congressman now, but in the days of his youth he was a hardy Michigan woodsman—a treechopper.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, neurologist, poet, essayist and novelist, has been elected to a foreign fellowship in the Royal society of England.

Mr. Newberry, the last secretary of the navy under President Roosevelt, has achieved popularity in Michigan by saying, when offered a high place in the diplomatic service: "No plush pants for me."

The fact of interest in the biography of the late Mrs. Jane Vashinder of Jefferson county, Pennsylvania, who died last Saturday, aged 92 years, is that all the persons of her children were unavailing to induce her ever to trust herself in a railroad car.

The little village of Buckland-in-the-Moor, England, has many claims to distinction. It has a population of less than 100 and entirely belongs to the Rev. W. P. Bastard, who lives at Buckland Court, and who has just celebrated his golden wedding by entertaining his tenants.

Professor Drake of the Imperial university in Tientsin made a careful study of China's coal production in 1906. The total output of the Chinese coal fields that year was 5,890,000 tons. The professor satisfied himself that about 7,000,000 tons came from mines owned by Chinese and 1,800,000 tons from mines owned by foreign devils.

Mr. H. H. Rogers of the Standard Oil company invited Mark Twain, Melville R. Stone and other friends to accompany him to Norfolk, Va., and witness the formal opening of his Virginia railroad. A steamship was waiting at the Sewalls Point terminal pier to receive the first trainload of coal from Deepwater, Va., and carry it to Boston.

Miss Lotta Crabtree has just added to her large holdings of Boston real estate the valuable Hotel Brewster property on Boylston street, between Washington and Tremont streets. The papers say she paid \$400,000 to \$500,000 for it.

President Frost of Berea college has invited President Taft to be at the Lincoln farm, Lexington, Ky., May 30, to take part in the memorial services and plant a tree in honor of Lincoln. President Taft has the matter under consideration.

Philadelphia papers say that gossip in railroad circles there has it that John P. Green, first vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, who recently retired, will receive a pension of \$12,500 annually for the rest of his life. Mr. Green had been in the Pennsylvania service for 44 years and retired under the 70 year age limit established by the company.

Rev. Dr. John Crowell, who was the second oldest graduate of Princeton university, died recently in East Orange of pneumonia, aged 84 years. He entered the University of Pennsylvania in 1830 and went to Princeton in 1837, graduating the following year from the university and in 1837 from the seminary. He was ordained in 1840.

Dr. Tekla Hultin, a member of the Finnish diet, says that in that assembly the men and women are seated not according to sex but according to their political affiliations. The women immediately changed the status of the sex by voting together in favor of laws for their good. A woman could not leave the country without asking her husband's permission, and that was changed.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The N. Johnson Co. having dissolved we have leased the store formerly occupied by them and are now prepared to show a full line of Woolens, in all the latest shades and styles. Quality and workmanship guaranteed.

D. F. PULSIFER & CO., 33 Broadway.
D. F. PULSIFER. FRANK COXETER.

The Boston Store

The Corsets for Your New Easter Gowns

No matter what the styles may be it is absolutely necessary that the corset should create the proper lines. It is the foundation on which we build. A certain style of dress is decided upon for this season, the straight lines and the corsets shown are suited to that style and the woman's part is simply to study her own figure. The rest is done for her. Our line of Corsets is without equal in the city.

A large and varied assortment, prices 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 up to \$5.50.

Easter Hosiery

Women's Fashionable Hosiery, in Reseda, apricot, rose, cadet, navy, green, bronze and tan.

Plain colors, embroidered and fancy polkas, in light weight lisle, at a pair 50c.

Special value in pure silk thread, black, white and colors, \$1.50 value, for a pair \$1.00.

Pure Silk in plain black, white and colors and black embroidered, pair \$2.50.

Easter Ribbons

Exquisite new ideas in Ribbons for bows and sashes, tied in the latest style, Soft Satin Taffetas, or Messaline Ribbon in the newest shades.

6-inch All-Silk Taffeta, all colors, yard 18c.
6-inch Moire Ribbons, in all colors, yard 25c.

Gloves for Easter

The assortment we present is representative of the newest conceptions. It includes every popular color and shading in great diversity. The selection of Gloves to concur with the color of costumes is here easily accomplished. Perfect fit is assured, so wide is the variety. Our prices, too, are immensely popular.

Diana Two-clasp Kid Gloves, in black, tan, brown, gray, all sizes, pair \$1.00.

Perfection Two-clasp Kid Gloves, tan, brown, black, white, self and white embroidered, all sizes, pair \$1.00.

Monopole Two-clasp Real Kid Gloves, all sizes, black, white, tan, Paris point embroidered, pair \$1.50.

Adder Dogskin, a good walking glove, one clasp, all sizes, English tans, pair \$1.00.

Bachmo One-button Chamois Gloves, natural and white, all sizes, pair \$1.00.

12-button Length Silk Gloves, tan, gray, brown, black and white, 75c.

Two-clasp Silk Gloves, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Two-clasp Lisle Gloves, 25c and 50c.

The Reid & Hughes Co.

BROADWAY THEATRE SPRING AND SUMMER SEASON, Commencing MONDAY, April 12

GRAND OPENING!

DAILY MATINEES, BEGINNING MONDAY.

SHEEDY'S HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE

WILLARD'S TEMPLE OF MUSIC. Largest Musical Act in the World

GARDNER and GOLDER, These Two Funny Men in Black-Parody Singers and Dancers.

EMMETT and McNEIL, NOVELTY SINGERS AND DANCERS. (SIXTH ACT).

MARGARET KEENE & CO., A Comedy Dramatic "Before the Play" Sketch, entitled

SANDY DONALDSON, A REAL SCOTCH COMEDIAN—Singing, Dancing and Impersonations.

BIGGEST AND BEST MOVING PICTURES, Changed Monday and Thursday.

ADMISSION A FEW RESERVED SEATS 10c MATINEES 2.15 EVENINGS 7.00 and 5.50

AUDITORIUM 3 Shows Daily Week of APRIL 5

VAUDEVILLE and MOVING PICTURES

Two Years in "SKITTLES" Formerly with Otis Skinner, Viola A Comedy Sketch Allen, Eleanor Robson, Etc.

MAUDE DELORA, The Physical Culture Girl.

PALEAN, English Comedy Ventriologist.

GRACE and LAWRENCE STEVENSON, Billy Buttons and the Merry Maid, Singing and Comedy Skit.

ADMISSION 10c Ladies and Children Afternoon 5c

PICTURES CHANGED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY.

Roderick Theatre

Feature Picture, The Telltale Blotter.

Mr. O'Neil singing Don't Take Me Home.

Admission, afternoon and evening, 5c. 327 Main Street, opp. Post Office.

Change of Time

In Effect April 1, 1909.

Norwich & Westerly R. R. Co.

For Westerly, 6, 7, 8.30, 9.45, then quarter before each hour until 7.45 p. m. Last through car, 9.30 p. m. Extra cars to Hartford, 6.15, 8.30, 10.20 p. m. 6 o'clock car leaves from Preston bridge. The cars leaving Norwich at 6 p. m., 12.45, 2.45, 4.45, 7.45, connect with N. Y., N. H. & H. train for Providence and Boston. For return connections, see timetable or call telephone 501. Use short route—save time and money.

aprd

BREED'S THEATRE

Charles McNulty, Lessee.

Devoted to First-Class Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs.

Monster Feature Picture of Western Life.

"LOVE AND LAW," and Biograph Feature, "Bramah, Dick, and the Hunting of the Snark," "Why They Fell Out," "Little Cynic, the Runaway," and "Rifle's Mr. Devereaux." 3 and 7. Performances